The Oregonian.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Oregon, as second-class matter.

TELEPHONES.
Editorial Rooms....166 | Business Office....667

REVISED SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

By Mail (postage prepaid), in Advance—

Daily, with Sunday, per month	$0 85
Daily, Sunday excepted, per year	7 50
Daily, with Sunday, per year	9 00
Sunday, per year	2 00
The Weekly, per year	1 50
The Weekly, 3 months	50
To City Subscribers—	
Daily, per week, delivered, Sundays excepted	15c
Daily, per week, delivered, Sundays included	20c

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Puget Sound Bureau—Captain A. Thompson, office at 1111 Pacific avenue, Tacoma. Box 955, Tacoma postoffice.

Eastern Business Office—The Tribune building, New York city; "The Rookery," Chicago; the S. C. Beckwith special agency, New York.

For sale in San Francisco by J. K. Cooper, 746 Market street, near the Palace hotel, and at Goldsmith Bros., 236 Sutter street.

For sale in Chicago by the P. O. News Co., 217 Dearborn street.

TODAY'S WEATHER.—Fair; becoming cloudy; east to southeast winds.

PORTLAND, SATURDAY, MARCH 24.

IT KILLS EXPANSION.

Expansion will not be permitted to run into imperialism, for the American people will not have expansion on the "imperial" basis. That is, they will not have colonies or dependencies to be held and taxed upon any scheme of discrimination against their own interests, or denied the advantages of free commercial intercourse with the United States. Congress has full power to hold the new acquisitions in a territorial relation to the United States, and may do this for an indefinite period, but the proposal to treat them as aliens, in the matter of commercial intercourse, is a thing the people of the United States never will approve. There would be no suggestion of such a thing but for the intrusion of the sugar and tobacco lobby at Washington.

The people of the United States are for retention of the islands that came to us through the war with Spain and were ceded to us by the treaty of peace. It was a Republican Administration that made the treaty, and ratification of it was supported very largely by Democrats, including Colonel Bryan himself. Spokesmen of the Administration and of the Republican party were "pointing with pride" to the results. Yet the Republican majority in Congress has since then completely shifted its ground. The tariff legislation it proposes against Puerto Rico, which is to serve also as a precedent against the Philippine Islands, is a complete subversion of the principle, an absolute negation of the idea, of expansion. We have acquired all these islands by treaty, yet they are alien lands! Has such stultification any parallel in the history of parties?

Petty, though intensely selfish, interests are doing this work. It is an incident that brings clearly into view the fact that this narrow policy of so-called protection is inconsistent both with justice and with National greatness. If that policy is to rule us, we had no right to set foot in Puerto Rico or the Philippines. The opposite policy toward Hawaii only makes this wrong toward Puerto Rico the more glaring. And when we ask why the difference, the answer makes the case even worse. A powerful American syndicate controls the plantations and products of Hawaii, wants free trade, and gets it. The syndics on the other side have home interests to subserve, and they rule Puerto Rico out. Congress yields to one argument in the one case and to the opposite argument in the other; yet in each case the argument comes from the same source of protected greed.

This business can have but one of two results. Either it will kill expansion, or it will kill these excesses and abuses of so-called protective tariff. There is too deep a sense of justice in the American people to keep these islands and discriminate against their industry and trade. The people of this great Nation will be ashamed to levy taxes for their own benefit upon dependencies that are unrepresented. It would make it necessary to shut the history book of every child in the American public schools, lest the child might read therein the story of the rebellion of its forefathers against King George.

In certain quarters the excuse is that revenue is needed for Puerto Rico. For local purposes let there be a system of general taxation, such as we have in all our states and territories. General expenses the United States will meet, just as it has always done with communities under our territorial systems. Our system and its methods may not be the best that could be devised; but we can persuade ourselves that laws which are good enough for us are good enough also for others who may be brought under the flag; and we can convince them, too, of that. But we shall not satisfy ourselves nor satisfy them if we permit any discrimination; for it will always be apparent that such discrimination is due to the demands of private interest, at variance with public justice, and with sound National policy.

It is not the people of the United States who are demanding this discrimination and its exactions. It is a handful who are working the "graft of protection" for their private schemes, through their lobby at Washington.

No doubt a Salem paper—organ of "the push"—is correct in the statement that if the bank expert of the Forks of the Santiam were a different kind of man from what he is, and had made a different kind of public record, The Oregonian would have made another sort of notice of him, upon his appointment as bank examiner. No doubt, no doubt. Certainly, indeed, if he had shown any proper conception of necessary principles of disinterested political action and of devotion to them, instead of joining as he did for years in ignorant or unprincipled agitation of grossest political and economic errors, in the supposition that therein lay the way to factional success, and with it personal reward, The Oregonian would have reason, if there was occasion to speak of him, to speak in a very different vein. It was men like him who made it so extremely difficult to bring Oregon up to support of the gold standard. His own treachery to Senator Dolph showed that he was actuated by the vulgar instinct which desires to exclude superior men from direction of public affairs; because such person knows that his own chance lies only with men of the McBride stamp. This subject is worth an essay, but The Oregonian will forbear, because the bank expert of the Forks is not worth it.

TOO MUCH JONES.

Jones has always been celebrated for paying the freight, but does this entitle him to speak on every subject that comes along? Does it justify him in supposing that the people are yearning for his views in unlimited volume? If it does, no valid objection can lie against the Jonesiana that surge upon us simultaneously from three centers of civilization—Arkansas, New Hampshire and Nevada.

Take it on the other hand. Consider the provocation put upon the toiling masses by three Jones interviews in one day. Here is Jones of Arkansas. He defends the Lincoln platform. It is an admirable thing in its way, and he strongly approves of it, only he doesn't like what it says. The referendum is a good thing in theory, but it won't work in practice. Anti-imperialism is a good thing to go on, also, only we can't protect the Philippines. Let them go it alone. It is real mean of you to call the Lincoln platform Mr. Bryan's platform. It's good, hence it is not properly labeled Bryan.

This is a disturber, certainly, but it is not quite so disconcerting as the utterances of Jones of Nevada. He is a Bryan man, too. The platform is all right, and as for Bryan's renomination, they can't beat him—But! The Democratic demand for free trade with Puerto Rico is all wrong. No extension of the Constitution to the dependencies for me. Make 'em crown colonies, say I, and the higher the tariff the better. This is the kind of inharmony Jones of Nevada is willing to contribute to the Bryanite canvass.

But the worst of all is Jones of New Hampshire. He has been the leader of the Granite State Democracy for the quarter of a century. Since 1880 he has headed the New Hampshire delegation to Democratic National Conventions. This Jones says he can't stand Bryan. And Bryan comes so near being a synonym for Democracy that he can't be a Democrat any longer. He comes out for McKinley. He has, in point of fact, already been elected by New Hampshire Republicans as a delegate to the Philadelphia convention.

If there are any more Joneses in the Democratic party, they should be suppressed on suspicion.

INTELLIGENT TEMERITY.

Senator Simon is pronounced in his antagonism to the Hanna-Payne subsidy graft. In a letter to a resident of Portland he writes:

I have from the start been opposed to the Frye-Payne bill. I cannot conceive why this Government should pay these proposed large subsidies to a lot of wealthy shipowners. The producing classes of the country will derive no benefit from the payment of these subsidies, but a great burden will be cast upon them.

Mr. Simon's courageous utterance on this momentous question, like his position on the Puerto Rican bill, is in marked contrast to the mouselike stillness that has been Oregon's portion in the Senate during the past three years. His attitude toward the Puerto Rican bill has been given heretofore, but will bear restatement. In the letter before mentioned he says:

I have been from the first in favor of free trade with Puerto Rico. While it may be true that the United States has the Constitutional power to impose the tariff that is now proposed, I think it a very injudicious thing to do. If it was proper in the first place to secure colonial possessions, and now to retain them, they ought to be treated in the matter of imports and exports in the same way we treat our own states and territories. The President's message on the subject, upon the convening of Congress, met with my hearty approval, and I am very much disappointed that the Administration now seems to have changed front on the subject. I have been arguing the matter very earnestly with my colleagues, and may have something to say about it before the debate closes.

Oregon, it seems, has another "temerity" senator—one who, like Senator Dolph, has convictions. In the face of partisan demands, Senator Simon represents the economic intelligence of his state and city on the two great matters that have risen to claim the attention of Congress. It is difficult to restrain reflection as to the attitude of Oregon on the Puerto Rican bill and the Hanna-Payne subsidy graft, had the Legislature of 1897 organized and yielded to the demands of the Senatorial claimant. The good results of the fiasco of '97 are far-reaching. Opposition to the subsidy graft is one of the most beneficent of them.

THE SOLDIERS' MONUMENT.

The monument which it is proposed to raise to the memory of the members of the Second Oregon Regiment who died after enlisting or were killed in battle in the Philippine Islands should cost not less than $20,000. A suitable shaft which shall be a fitting testimonial to the heroes and an honor to the state from which they went to war cannot be put up for less. Of the amount needed, about $10,500 has been pledged, of which $9653 18 has been paid in. This leaves between $9500 and $10,347 to be raised, the amount depending upon whether we estimate from the basis of the pledged subscriptions or the cash in hand. Either sum is considerable, and energetic work will be required to get it.

General Summers' plan for the sale of metallic buttons made from a cannon captured by the Oregon Regiment when Manila surrendered commends itself to the people of Oregon. It calls for contributions to the fund in small amounts, and gives a valuable souvenir in return. One class of buttons will be issued only to ex-members of the regiment. As this insignia will be to the ex-volunteers what the Grand Army button is to the veteran of the Civil War, there is no reason why it should not meet with ready sale. The souvenir buttons will be offered to the public at 25 cents. This is a reasonable charge. It is an outlay that will not fall heavily upon any one, yet in the aggregate it will add greatly to the fund. It should not be necessary to press these buttons upon people. The demand for them should be as spontaneous as Oregon's answer to the call for troops when the Spanish war broke out.

Neither General Summers, who is at present in charge of the plan, nor the committee which will succeed him in the management of it, can accomplish the best results without the assistance of all who are interested in paying the Oregon heroes the full tribute of their valor. Military organizations, like the Grand Army of the Republic, the National Guard, the Indian War Veterans and the Association of Spanish War Veterans, will naturally aid the fund in a substantial way. Civic societies, clubs and individuals in every walk of life can do something, and they should do it. In undertakings so meritorious as this, School Boards may properly suspend enforcement of the rule which prohibits the participation of school children in enterprises involving the collection of money. Every person willing to help should be given full opportunity to do so.

This monument undertaking should not be permitted to languish. Quick response should be made to the call for funds, and work on the monument should be begun as soon as the money is available. This is a good time to go to work. One year ago tonight the Oregon soldiers took the place of the Kansas Regiment in the trenches before Malabon, and the following day they bore the brunt of the battle of Malabon, in which their losses were severe. Official reports of the bravery of the Oregon soldiers, and the high praise given to their commander when they were about to sail for home, are in themselves sufficient reasons for the early completion of the monument.

DEMOCRATIC DRIFT TO DISHONEST MONEY.

A review of the history of financial legislation since the suspension of specie payments in December, 1861, in consequence of the Civil War, makes it clear that the Democratic party, which up to the Civil War had always been the honest-money party, furnished from that date to the present the vast majority of the supporters of dishonest money. The legal-tender act was passed February 25, 1862. In 1868 the Democracy, under the lead of George H. Pendleton, declared that the interest-bearing debt of the United States was payable in greenbacks. A Republican Congress passed a joint resolution declaring all Government obligations payable in coin, unless the law under which they were issued expressly provided for some other payment. In this first great controversy that grew out of the legal-tender act there were a few nominal Republicans of disreputable Democratic antecedents, like General Benjamin F. Butler, who were greenbackers, but the mass of the greenbackers in 1868 were Democrats. On this issue the Democrats were badly beaten in 1872 and in 1874, but they contended for the right to pay the bonds with greenbacks until after specie payments were resumed, January 1, 1879. The famous act of February 12, 1873, discontinuing the coinage of the silver dollar and making the gold dollar the unit of value, was passed unanimously in the Senate, and with only thirteen negative votes in the House. Nobody at this time anticipated the decline in the price of silver that afterwards took place. The silver dollar was then worth 2 cents more than the gold dollar. No silver had been in circulation for thirty years.

April 22, 1874, Congress passed an act to increase the amount of United States notes by $44,000,000, but President Grant vetoed it. Certain influential leaders of the Western Republicans, including Oliver P. Morton and John A. Logan, advocated this bill, and induced a number of Republican members of Congress to support it, so that its passage cannot be justly charged entirely to the Democratic party. To the Republican party belongs the credit of the passage, January 4, 1875, of an act to provide for the resumption of specie payments January 1, 1879. To President Hayes and his very able Secretary of the Treasury, John Sherman, belongs the credit of carrying this law into effect. The fall of silver by 1876 had become sufficiently marked to prompt a demagogue agitation for its remonetization. The Bland-Allison act was passed over President Hayes' veto, February 28, 1878, and under it the sum of $378,166,793 was coined. That is, after declining to inflate the paper currency in 1874, we consented in 1878 to another form of inflation in shape of depreciated silver. For the passage of this act some Republicans in both houses of Congress voted, but the majority of its supporters were Democrats. Then came the so-called Sherman act of July, 1890, which caused the panic of 1893. It continued until October 30 of that year, when it was repealed by Congress at a special session called for that purpose by President Cleveland. Then came the Democratic adoption of free silver in 1896, the election of McKinley, and finally the passage of the gold-standard bill.

The fact that the Democratic party, which prior to the Civil War was preeminently the party of honest money, has since that date been pre-eminently the party of dishonest money, is not difficult of explanation. Very many of the ablest men of the Democratic party left it in 1861, never to return, and its councils were ruled by men of comparative ignorance and cheap demagogic quality. Furthermore, the South soon ceased after the war to be represented by its best men. The old planter class of educated men was superseded by the vociferous leaders of the poor white class. The temptation to declare for dishonest money because the Republicans, who were in power, had declared for honest money, was so often yielded to as to obtain for the Democratic party the name of "the party of negation." While retaining the old name, the present Democracy in its dishonest money doctrines and its populism has discarded not only Jeffersonian but Jacksonian principles. Van Buren, Benton, Marcy, Wright, Buchanan, Tilden, Seymour and Bayard are names that recall the history of the Democratic party as the party of honest money, but the names of Voorhees, Thurman, Pendleton, Ewing, Bland and Bryan stand for the history of the drift of the Democracy down to dishonest money.

The reason why Representative Cummings asks for correspondence on the open door in Asia is that the Administration is preparing to defend the rape of Puerto Rico by saying it is essential to maintenance of the open door at Manila. He wishes, therefore, to force the Administration's hand. If there are any big trumps there, he wants to see them now, and not at a time that will best suit the Administration. It is a shrewd partisan device, and perhaps one that is justifiable. The desirability of the open door at Manila cannot serve as a defense for the closed door at every United States port for Puerto Rico and Philippine products.

The records of the trial and conviction of P. G. Morris, ex-Treasurer of Linn County, show "another good man gone wrong." A young man of exemplary habits, born and brought up in Linn County, and for two terms its Treasurer, he proved an unfaithful custodian of the trust and funds committed to his charge, and is forced to pay the penalty in a term of four years in the penitentiary. As to whether his official malfeasance was due to carelessness or dishonesty, opinions differ. The business of the law is to deal with facts, not causes, and it is sufficient that he retired from office with a shortage aggregating $3800 in his accounts. Brought up on a farm, provided with a liberal education, of genial personality and upright life, it is sufficient to say that he forsook the paths in which he was trained, engaged in politics and was ruined.

Eastern lumber interests are abroad in our forests, seeking. In evidence of the success of their quest is the recent transfer of various tracts of timber in Tillamook County aggregating 4934 acres to John E. Du Boise, of Pennsylvania, the consideration being $10,927. Our very abundance of timber opens the door for prodigality in its disposal, which wise people, with an eye to the future welfare of the state, will regret to witness. While legitimate business transactions in our timber supply may be welcomed, the waste of this practically untouched source of wealth—an endowment of Nature that has descended to our people through the centuries—should be carefully guarded against.

Admiral Dewey is, it is said, too "sturdy a man" to be menaced seriously by an attack of indigestion. Yet it is remembered that the late ex-Governor Flower, of New York, a man of excellent general health and strong body, fell a victim to death in a few hours after having partaken of boiled ham, radishes and iced tea. No citadel of human life can safely be said to be impregnable to attack of this character. The wonder is that nature does not more frequently capitulate to indiscretion that takes no thought of the digestive powers, further than to suppose that they can dispose of anything that their proprietor can swallow.

Active guerrilla warfare in Luzon will revive the agitation as to the proper course for us to pursue there. The Government's plan is to hunt the guerrillas down and punish them. The antis, however, will be more positive than ever that we should drop the islands like a hot potato and run. The treatment given the inhabitants by the Tagal braves shows pretty clearly what kind of self-government would follow our withdrawal. Then, indeed, would be fulfilled the memorable words of the early Briton orator denouncing the Romans: "They make a solitude, and call it peace."

Senators and Representatives at the National capital are deluding themselves with the notion that they are all right and the people at home all wrong about this Puerto Rican business, and that after a while the people will learn something, give the member of Congress credit for his wisdom, and change their own opinions to suit. The egotism and self-sufficiency of the average member of Congress are something quite phenomenal. "Upon what meat doth this our Caesar feed?"—etc.

"The rare individuals with three thoughts of sortance to their weight of brains," begins a Boston critic, reviewing a new book, "have exhibited most pardonable calenture in labeling with blistering epithets the flecks of roguish spume cast highest by that ill-smelling flood we call 'contemporary American literature.'" We ought to be able to put up with the demerits of "contemporary American literature," so long as is calls for the such wonders as this in criticism.

The present Senators from Oregon are as widely apart on some measures as Dolph and Mitchell formerly were on the gold standard. Mr. McBride, of course, is for a tariff on Puerto Rican products, or any other measure that the "party leaders" in the Senate may want. Likewise he is favorable to the Frye-Payne subsidy graft. Mr. Simon, on the contrary, is against both measures, and declares his attitude with refreshing candor.

It is to be hoped the New York Herald's news that Great Britain will be satisfied with the Hay treaty as amended by the Senate may prove true, if for no other reason than its effective rebuke to the excited journals that denounced the amendment as a useless slap at Great Britain. We have the friendship of the British now, but if we do not safeguard our own interests with prescience and firmness, we shall not long be deserving of it.

Do you want to vote in the coming election? If you do, you will find registration necessary, and you would better not put it off. The time grows short, and during the last days there will be a mighty crush. If you want to vote, you would better register NOW. This applies to voters in every part of the state, as well as in Portland and Multnomah.

The Bryan invitation committee at Salem asks the Republican state officials to attend the Colonel's meeting on the 28th, and offers to send carriages for them. As they are goldbugs to a man, the committee doubtless thinks they need a lecture on the wisdom of calling half a dollar's worth of silver by another name.

The speech of Sylvester Pennoyer, at the time of Candidate Bryan's last visit to Portland, was tame and impotent in comparison to the speech which rumor says he would like to make this time, if he could get a hearing at the Nebraskan's meeting.

EUROPE AND ENGLAND.

Character of the Forces Arrayed Against the British Cause.

London Spectator.

The Emperor of Austria is said to have observed to a diplomatist at Vienna: "Why, all the rag tag and bobtail (Strolche) of Europe seem to be banded against England!" A correspondent, writing from Vienna, calls our attention to the interesting expansion of and commentary on this remark, which appears in Die Information, a small but exceptionally well-informed sheet, published daily in the Austrian capital.

The writer, after referring to the fact that in the war with Prussia Napoleon had all the German criminals on his side, continues: "A similar phenomenon is now visible in connection with the war in South Africa. The whole of the great army of the declasses, the whole of the international demimonde, is mobilized against England. Wherever there is a cashiered officer, or an expelled official, he is physically or morally to be found in the anti-English camp. That the murderer, Brusewitz, should have placed his sword at the disposal of the Boers is more than a mere chance; it is, so to speak, a psychological necessity. Let me not be mistaken; a number of the worthiest and most honest men are, from the most diverse motives, arrayed against the English; but in the same camp are to be found all the vagabonds of the universe. Political extremists of both sides are included in this armada. All the reactionaries and absolutists on the one hand, and all the revolutionists and red Republicans on the other, are anti-English. Naturally enough, for England, by her prosperity, gives the lie to the theories of absolutists and revolutionaries alike. . . . This remarkable combination, this alliance of the blacks, the red, and the international demimonde, is one of the most interesting occurrences of our time."

"PA" ON PUERTO RICO.

Omniscient as Usual, He Falls Into Numerous Errors.

"Georgie," in Chicago Times-Herald.

"Paw," maw ast after she Got thru Spankin Little Albert and putten Him to Bed last nite becoz he Stuck his gum on our Best Sofey pillow, "what's the Trubble about Porto Ricko? Did Spain go and take it away frum us again?"

"Shaw!" paw told her, "it makes me Sad to hear you talk Like that. Every time I begin to think I've got you Educated all rite you haft to go and Say sumthing that shows you are as Innoeunt as a Child about the constitooshen of Our gloreyus country. Of corse Spain hazzent taken It Away, but a Lot of people don't want Porto Ricko to pay Enny Tariff. That's whare all the Trubble comes in. Thay don't understand the constitooshen. The first Thing everybuddy ot to Do in Life is to understand the constitooshen. If they would do that Lot's of trubble wouldn't Happen. The hole thing is just as Plain to me as a Hump on a Camel's back. If they all understood the constitooshen like I do they wouldn't be Enny of this noise. I could almost tell it to you Backwards with a little practkus. When in the coarse of hewmun events it Becomes necessary for men to Be Borned free and Eakwal—I forget just what comes next, but by reeding it over Once or Twice the Hole thing would come to me Rite off again. Enny way, if I don't just remember the Wording I always Have the meaning Clear enuff in my mind."

"But what Has all that to Do with Porto Ricko?" maw ast.

"Oh, what's the yoose explaining things to you?" paw told her. "You can't seem to get these grat prinsapuls thru your hed. The mistake was made when we took Porto Ricko in. The first thing we new One morning General Miles went down and annext the Island and Told the peeple they were Americans, before getting the Constitooshen by hart. So awhile ago we saw the Constitooshen was against us. Nineteen sigar makers at Scranton, Pennsulvaney, and $7 in Kentucky sed they wouldn't vote the Republikun ticket enny more if they was no tariff on Porto Ricko. They were all Demmycrats before, and it was a nawfile Blow at the Constitooshen, becoz sum of Them mite of Got won over some day. And anuther Sad Thing Happened, too. Loozeyanny Shuger men thretened to Dezert the Republicken party in a Boddy and Let the Demmicrats win Down thare. I tell you what that would upset things. Sum peeple Can't seem to look ahed. The tabacko and Shuger trusts were created free and eakwull with the Rest of the trusts, so why should they be ronged by not Having peeple pay extry for Things from Porto Ricko, when they haven't any elecktoral votes down there enny way?"

"But where does the Constitooshen come in?" maw ast.

"There you go again," Paw says. "I just told you about it, and I've always been in Faver of an Ate Club League, enny way. It's Best to run things on Biznees principles every time. Let the other towns go ahed and get up an assoseyashen of Their own if they Want to, But the Big league mussen't have more Than ate clubs in it. Say, the Lining's all ripped out of my Left overcoote sleeve, and its been That way fer a Week. Of corse I couldn't expect you to mend it while you Have enny fancy Work or Embroyderun in the House that ain't finished. But sum time when you Begin to feel Lonesum becoz you have no Grate mishen on Erth to perform You mite fix it so it'll Last this seazun Enny Way." GEORGIE.

ROSTAND'S NEW SUCCESS.

Lessons of Promise for France in "L'Aiglon."

New York Commercial Advertiser.

Reports from Paris of the success of M. Rostand's new play, "L'Aiglon," have more than a literary significance. That the author of "Cyrano de Bergerac" would take the theater-loving Parisians by storm a second time was to be expected, provided he did nothing to harm his reputation for noble sentiment expressed in harmonious verse. But in this case the politics of the play have emphasized its dramatic welcome. "L'Aiglon" is, as the cable dispatch puts it, the history of the son of Napoleon I.; that is to say, the regret of past grandeurs and the hope of grandeurs to come.

M. Rostand has succeeded, as he hoped he would, in striking a responsive chord in the French heart, which has hungered so long for a glory that might come with honor. It must be admitted that the literary and dramatic way of approach to popular sentiment was well chosen after the trials and humiliations that France has recently experienced. The other day M. Rostand expressed the hope that the play would bring a national thrill for unsullied patriotism and love of country. He had chosen the theme as a physician would prescribe for a malady. That is why, presumably, he made the character of Napoleon's son as remarkable for unselfish love of the people as for the old love of military glory; only the combination of these could be tonic in the France of today.

The play really asserts again that cultivated susceptibility of the French to an artistic appeal framed with a moral and political object. This is the France of culture and of chastened humiliation listening to a voice recalling it to noble ways. M. Rostand has effectively rebuked the cult of literary impressionism and realism, which in its perverse devotion to unmoral art ignored character and worthy aspiration. It is no wonder that his work is a real influence for good, for it rebukes the frenzy that becomes epidemic in a desperate mood. The author will have his countrymen gain all the glory they can, without forgetting the moral personality that a nation has as much as an individual. That is the note of hope and sanity, and it is a long time since the French have heard it as they have in this play.

Queen Elizabeth of England.

Goldwin Smith thus describes the character of Queen Elizabeth:

Her youth, her good looks, her high spirit, and princely carriage, with her mental accomplishments, which were remarkable, awakened an enthusiasm of which she had the tact to make the most. . . . False and perfidious she was, heartless and selfish, capable at times of hateful cruelty, possessed with a vanity such as could hardly dwell in the same breast with greatness, to say nothing of her indelicacy and of at least one darker stain, for if she was not criminally cognizant of the murder of Amy Robsart, she certainly prompted to the assassination of Mary Queen of Scots. Yet Elizabeth, in spite of all revelations and dissections, still keeps the title of the Great Queen. Writers again bestow it upon her after recounting the proofs of her littleness. They say, with scant justice to her sex, that, after all, she had only the faults of a woman. She had the sense to keep good counsellors, though she preferred to them unworthy favorites, and sometimes treated them with base ingratitude. She had remarkable arts of popularity when she chose to exert them. She had a queenly bearing, tempered with condescension. She had personal courage, which was needed in an era of assassination. . . . Something, also, her reputation gained from the contrast of her reign with the political troubles which followed, albeit of these troubles her self-will was in part the cause. The illusion was strong. It was strong enough in her lifetime to make men fancy themselves, or at least say that they fancied themselves, in love with a virago who spat, swore and cuffed; and this when she was past middle age and the last traces of her youthful comeliness had fled. But those who still call her great, if they do more than pay tribute to custom, have before their mind's eye not the figure of the Queen in the grotesque trappings of her vanity, but the figures of Burghley and Walsingham, of Sir Philip Sidney and Sir Walter Raleigh, of Shakespeare and Spenser, of Drake and Frobisher, of the heroic mariners of England returning from the attack on Cadiz or the victory over the Armada.

A Hint to Mr. Sheldon.

New York Tribune.

The fact is, there is a great deal too much well-meaning violation of the third commandment. Men are professing or assuming a familiarity with God and with His will that is in nowise to be vindicated. They talk about what He would do or would not do as though they had daily direct revelations from Him. As a matter of fact, they are merely exploiting their own conceptions of Him, which may be correct or may be altogether false. But in unreservedly labelling those conceptions with His name they are taking His name in vain no less surely and scarcely less offensively than the street ruffian whose profane swearing they so sternly condemn. If any man wants to do anything as he thinks God would like to have it done, well and good. It is in that spirit that every man should do every task. But when a man pretends to do anything as God would do it—as wisely as Omniscience and as strongly as Omnipotence and as perfectly as all perfection could do it—he gets dangerously close to the line which divides the honest, humble and reverent man from the charlatan and the fanatic.

Scheme for the Capture of Weyler.

From "Under the Three Flags in Cuba," by G. C. Musgrave.

General Weyler walked nightly down the Prado with only an aide and three secret police sauntering behind. Some Cubans often debated with me the feasibility of seizing him there one night, dragging him down the steps to the Punta beach, and shipping him down the coast to Gomez, to be held as a hostage for all Cuban prisoners. This would have been easy in the darkness with a launch, and a tug in the offing that could race the obsolete boats in the harbor. We worked persistently in planning this. The guards were to be overpowered by a sudden onslaught from the rear, the General seized, pinioned and embarked. Lack of funds delayed the attempt. Finally we chartered a tug in Key West, but the owner drew back at the last, and just as another boat was offered, Weyler was recalled.

A Venerable Duchess.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

An aunt of the Princess of Wales, the Duchess of Anhalt-Bernburg, recently completed her 88th year. She is the senior member of the royal houses of Europe. She was married when quite young to the late Duke of Anhalt-Bernburg, who was known to be weak mentally. The Princess of Wales and her sister, the Dowager Empress of Russia, have always been very fond of this aunt, and, old as she is, she still retains the use of her mental faculties. Her Highness is seven years older than her brother, the King of Denmark.

The Foreigner's Motive.

The motive of the foreign volunteer is not usually sympathy with the Boer cause. State Secretary Reitz, of the Transvaal, was visiting a hospital at Pretoria, and said to a wounded Irishman, of Blake's force:

"It was noble of you to fight like this for your adopted country. It won't be forgotten."

The wounded volunteer replied with profane candor:

"Adopted country, be d—d. I hate the English."

Pulleys Are Disappearing.

New York Tribune.

The economies and conveniences of distributing power through a factory in the form of electricity rather than by pulleys and belting are becoming more apparent every day, and in towns like Buffalo, where electric power is supplied on a large scale, it is said the pulley men have ceased to push their wares very vigorously. Still, the old power transmission system's representatives pretend that their business has not yet been hurt appreciably.

Dr. Keely's Philanthropy.

Baltimore News.

Colonel Nate A. Reed, one of the old friends of the late Dr. Leslie Keely, the gold-cure man, says that the doctor had Shakespeare and the Bible almost at his tongue's end. He was an eloquent and entertaining talker and a man of great charity. He is believed to have spent $20,000 in helping poor men who went to him to take the drink cure and had no money to pay.

A Degenerate Scrub.

The Duke of Veragua, that singularly degenerate descendant of Christopher Columbus, is denouncing the Americans as being "no gentlemen," owing to their refusal to provide for the continuance of the annuity which, until the outbreak of the war with Spain was paid to him from the Cuban Treasury, solely on account of his indirect descent from the discoverer of the New World.

Japanese Superstitions.

New York Evening Post.

Enlightened as the Japanese are in many ways, it still happens that in cases of sudden outbreak of disease religious festivals are organized with a view to propitiating the Supreme Power, and these functions have the effect of gathering together the people from infected as well as healthly localities, to spread infection.

May Be Made Useful.

Philadelphia Press.

McJigger—Krusty is suffering from dyspepsia now.

Thingumbob—Ah, that's a blessing in disguise.

McJigger—A blessing?

Thingumbob—Sure! He can blame that hereafter for his horrible disposition.

No Satisfying Some People.

Chicago Tribune.

"You keep me waiting so long!" complained the customer.

"Madam," said the worried grocer, who was economizing in his business by employing only one clerk, "ain't you the woman that was in here yesterday kicking about short weights?"

Avarice.

Chicago Tribune.

"To my mind," insisted Uncle Allen Sparks, "it isn't the 'growing desire for wealth' so much as the desire for growing wealth that ails the country. People don't know when they have enough."

A Suggestion for the Boy Orator.

When Bryan comes to Oregon
To sing his "anti" song,
And finds prosperity afloat
And us a happy throng,
He'll surely have to crack a joke
To make we people smile,
For we will not applaud his song—
Oh, no! not yet a while.
So, when his "anti" robe is seen,
And we all yell, "Too short!"
He easily could win applause
By making this retort:
Although my cloth is now too short,
Kind friends, and every one,
It will be long enough before
I get to Washington.

Grant's Pass. —D. P.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

This seems to be a forced March.

Pennoyer has evidently not been engaged as an instructor in the primaries.

If there is anything in a name the Loud bill ought to be a sound measure.

Sheldon is almost sufficiently ignorant of the value of news to make a press censor.

Paste diamonds ought to be in good demand now there is such an inquiry for shamrocks.

A Louisiana powder mill has blown up. Probably the operatives did not know their pipes were loaded.

Not having purchased a convention this year, Chicago can afford to blow in $75,000 celebrating Dewey day.

Bicycle riders will be denied the use of Portland sidewalks after April 1, this year, but there is no law against their using the streets before that time.

The news conveyed in President Kruger's proclamation of war between England and Russia and capture of London by the Russians, lacks confirmation.

Among the recent discoveries in Kansas is a man with whiskers eight feet long. How he ever managed to escape being sent to the Senate is what no one can tell.

"Our flag," said President McKinley, in an address last August, "does not mean one thing here and another thing in Cuba or Puerto Rico." Have we changed our flag since then?

Here is a conundrum frequently asked at dinner parties nowadays: "How was Admiral Dewey's naval rank reduced when he got married?" "He became Mrs. Dewey's second mate."

A prominent member of the Mineowners' Club was dilating enthusiastically to a stranger on the importance of Portland as a smelting point. The man from the East was shown how all the great mineral belts of the Northwest gravitate naturally toward Portland; how the various ores and fluxes could be obtained with such ease, and how Alaskan and Asiatic points would also be tributary by sea. The Eastern man listened well and patiently, and finally said: "What good would a smelter do here? I understand that smelt never reach Portland at all, as they are in the habit of running up and down the Cowlitz."

With measured tread,
And hearts of lead,
The Democrats must meet today;
No shouts, no cheers,
But doubts and fears,
Will be with them along the way.

For he who led
The van is dead,
Is buried in the long gone by,
And now his own
Must walk alone,
And sigh and sigh and sigh and sigh.

Sixteen to one,
For him has done,
That was the rock on which he split;
He sang too long
That threadbare song,
And waking, found he wasn't it.

With measured tread,
And hearts of lead,
The Democrats must go their way,
And scheme and plan
As best they can;
Pennoyer won't be there today.

A literary club of women in Michigan has asked the Chicago Record for certain information of a delicate character concerning members of the United States Senate, which is difficult to furnish, because the answer to every inquiry must be a matter of opinion upon which people may differ. The Record submitted the questions to a jury of well-informed and disinterested men, and gives the result of their judgment. Where two names are mentioned the jury was a tie. In all other cases it was either unanimous or gave a majority vote in favor of the person named:

The oldest Senator, Mr. Pettus, of Alabama.
The youngest, Mr. Butler, of North Carolina.
The tallest, Mr. Allen, of Nebraska.
The shortest, Mr. Mason, of Illinois.
The handsomest, Mr. Aldrich, of Rhode Island.
The homeliest, Mr. Tillman, of South Carolina.
The most industrious, Mr. Cockrell, Mr. Cullom.
The laziest, Mr. Wetmore, of Rhode Island.
The wisest, Mr. Allison.
The wittiest, Mr. Vest, Mr. Chandler.
The most learned, Mr. Hoar.
The least learned, Mr. Heitfeld, of Idaho.
The most influential, Mr. Allison.
The most eloquent, Mr. Wolcott.
The most popular, Mr. Jones, of Nevada.
The most unpopular, Mr. Pettigrew.
The most frequent talker, Mr. Allen.
The least frequent talker, Mr. Wetmore.
The best debater, Mr. Frye.
The richest, Mr. Clark, of Montana.
The poorest, several Senators have nothing but their salary.
The best dresser, Mr. Depew.
The poorest dresser, Mr. Mason.

A Quaint Function.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

In the old borough of Guildford, England, there survives, as the result of an eccentrically conditioned bequest made some 200 years ago, a quaint function, known as the distribution of "The Maid's Money." The gift, which is administered by the municipal authorities, amounts to 12 guineas, representing the interest on the bequest. The giver specified that it was to be given to a maid servant who should have lived for two years or upward in one service in the old borough of Guildford, and who should throw the highest number with two dice or cast lots with another maid servant.

The distribution for this year took place recently, and of the two girls chosen (out of many) by the trustees for the final appeal to the fortune of the dice, the winner was declared to be one Louisa Remnant. She threw 11 against 8 thrown by her unsuccessful competitor.

The Ridiculous Optimist.

S. E. Kiser in Chicago Times-Herald.

There was once a man who smiled
Because the day was bright,
Because he slept at night,
Because God gave him sight
To gaze upon his child.
Because his little one
Could leap and laugh and run,
Because the distant sun
Smiled on the earth, he smiled.

He smiled because the sky
Was high above his head,
Because the rose was red,
Because the past was dead!
He never wondered why
The Lord had blundered so
That all things have to go
The wrong way here below
The overarching sky.

He toiled and still was glad
Because the air was free,
Because he loved and she
That claimed his love and he
Shared all the joys they had!
Because the grasses grew,
Because the sweet winds blew,
Because that he could hew
And hammer, he was glad.

Because he lived he smiled
And did not look ahead
With bitterness or dread,
But nightly sought his bed
As calmly as a child;
And people called him mad
For being always glad
With such things as he had,
And shook their heads and smiled.